Your favourite doll comes to life in...

No.13

Barbie magazine

Every fortnight

TM 35p

18th April to 1st May. 1986

Top of the Pops

Buck's Fizz

from you to me...

Hi there,
Isn't it great now that May is here and summer is on its way? I can't wait to put all my winter clothes away and get all the t-shirts out. And I've got some lovely new beach outfits, have you seen them?
Hope you're all feeling more summery and cheerful.
Write to me soon.
Bye for now, your friend,

Barbie

Just Joking

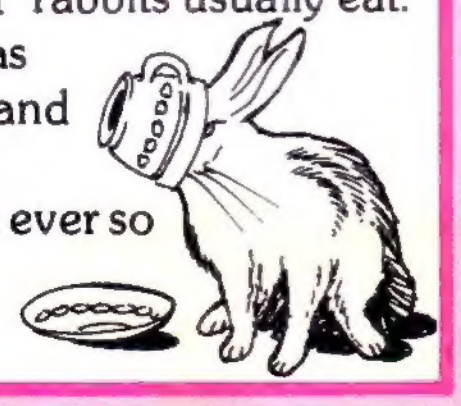
Why is a snake so smart?
Because you can't pull its leg!
What happens when a frog's car breaks down?
It gets toad away!
Why did the orange stop in the middle of the road?
It ran out of juice!
There were two flies on a door.
Which was the angry one?
The one who flew off the handle!
What is always behind time?
The back of a clock!
What did the discoverer of electricity receive?
A nasty shock!
Agnes Boyle, Glasgow.

Why did you call your new dog, Ginger?
Because he snaps!
What do the scientists of the eighteenth century all have in common?
They are all dead!
Tramp: The lady next door gave me a piece of her home made pie. Will you give me something too?
Neighbour: I think I'd better give you an indigestion tablet.
H. Mitchell, Leeds.

Why did the egg go into the jungle?
Because he was an eggsplorer!
Knock, knock.
Who's there?
Jaws.
Jaws, who?
Jaws one cornetto . . .
Victoria Clarke, Bristol.

Animal Corner

My rabbit eats anything like potato peelings, cheese spread sandwich, biscuits and all the proper foods that rabbits usually eat. But last time Mum let him out of his cage he was trying to drink tea from the bottom of the cup and he got his head stuck. He was banging the cup on the saucer trying to free himself – he looked ever so funny.



Julie Murphy, West Midlands.

Any Ideas?

I have made my Barbie a pair of earrings. All you have to do is paint two drawing pins with nail varnish, wait until they are dry, then put them in Barbie's ear. Easy, isn't it?
Wendy Goff, Scotland.

Barbie Ballard

Saturday morning,
Up in a flash,
Get dressed quickly,
Really must dash,
Down the stairs,
Two at a time.
Grab Barbie from the baby,
And yell, "That's mine!"
Rush through the kitchen,
Over to the door.
And there it's lying,
On the floor.
It's Barbie, issue no.7.
It really is my heaven!
Siobhan McLaughlin, Airdrie.

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Letters

Dear Barbie,
One day, my mum asked me to go to the video shop because she wanted a James Bond Film. I went in and I got the cartoon Bugs Bunny for myself and the James Bond film 'For Your Eyes Only'.
When I got home, I felt such a dope because I discovered that the same two films were on telly that evening!

Sandra Frayne, Co. Kildare.

Dear Barbie,
Last summer, my sister, some friends and I decided to hold a fete in our front garden. We didn't expect a lot of people to come so we were very surprised when quite a crowd turned up. We had a white elephant stall, games, sold teas and ice cream and we raised £56 for our local Halstead Hospital.

Yvette, Bevan, Halstead.

Well done, Yvette, **Barbie . . .**

Dear Barbie,
I was doing PE at school when I fell off the plank. When the ambulance arrived they said I had broken my leg and I was in tears. But I soon got used to being in hospital and one day, Tessa Sanderson came to visit. She let me hold her gold medal and I have her autograph in a book.
She was lovely.

Justine Mitchell, Carlisle.

Dear Barbie,
A couple of years ago I went to Finland for my holiday and we stayed with my grandparents. One evening, my dad and I were invited to the big hall next door to sing some English Christmas carols. A reporter came to interview us and our photographs appeared in the newspaper the following day. It was very exciting.

Lisa Hung, Hitchen.

This is a photograph of me when I went to a fancy dress party. I dressed up as a ballerina and put some of my mum's make-up on and she put my hair in a bun.

Helen Dourish, Tyne and Wear.

Don't forget we pay £5 for every letter printed on this page. Send your letters to: Barbie News, Youth Group, King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.

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SC 47

Diamond for Danger

part three

A Barbie serial

Skipper's locked in a hut somewhere up there. . . frightened to death, I shouldn't wonder.

When I have to face the kidnappers, I'll try and pass this fake diamond back to them – and hope I can get to Skipper before they realise.

The cable car shuddered to a halt — with Barbie still not realising it had carried another passenger. . .

Oh well, here goes. . .

2

Hello! Is anyone there?

Oh gosh. . .it's scarey up here.

Suddenly, from out of the woods. . .

O.K, hand over the diamond!

Be quick about it!

Just as Barbie was thinking about it. . .

But where — oh! What's happening?!

Not so fast, my friend.

Ooooh!

Well, there's nothing I can do. . .I'll leave them to it.

Ouch!

Ow!

She must be here somewhere. Skipper where are you?

I bet she's in this hut.

Skipper! I'm coming!

Skipper!

Mufflewuffle.

Are you all right? You poor little thing!

I thought you'd never get here!

Finish untying yourself and then we can get away!

Did you bring them that Hawksmoor Diamond they were going on about?

I brought both the diamonds with me — and it looks as if I'll be going back with them, too.

What d'you mean?

I'll explain later. We've got to get back to the hotel before Messieur Henri finds out the diamond's missing!

Crumbs. . .I haven't got to ski down, have I? I'm not very good at it!

Don't worry. I'll help you — but come on, hurry!

I can't go as fast as you — I've been tied up all afternoon!

continued overleaf

Barbie and Skipper borrowed some skis and sticks from outside a ski hut. . .

Do what I do! Bend your knees — and point the ends of your skis together if you find yourself going too fast.

I'll try!

It seemed a long way down, but they made it safely — and a small welcoming committee awaited them.

We are glad to see you back safely, Miss Barbie!

And I've still got the diamond, too! But how did you. . ?

We found the note the kidnappers sent you.

Thank goodness the diamond is safe! And. . . er. . .you two young ladies, of course.

Everyone was about to go inside., when. . .

One moment! It is Pascal, the famous jewel thief. . .skiing right into our hands!

He's not one of the kidnappers! He's the man who stopped them getting the diamond from me!

He helped me on the ski slope this morning!

But. . .are you both sure?!

Positive! He fought off the kidnappers while I went to rescue Skipper!

There seems to be no charge to answer, then.

You'll find your kidnappers tied to a fir tree at the top of the ski lift.

I want to thank you for all your help.

It was my pleasure. Allow me to escort you back into your hotel.

You've had a very hectic afternoon . . .if I were you I'd relax for the rest of the day.

I'd like to — I've got to get ready for the Ice Queen launch tonight, though.

I've never been kidnapped before! I hope it's not going to happen every time I go away with you.

I hope not, either!

She doesn't seem any the worse for her ordeal!

Perhaps you'll come to the launch party tonight?

Of course, Barbie. I shall be in the audience.

He thinks I didn't realise he was trying to take the diamond. . .

In the ballroom that evening. . .

You make a beautiful Ice Queen, my dear.

We are pleased to witness tonight the birth of a wonderful new perfume!

Thank you, Messieur Henri — I'm just glad we've still got the diamond!

Suitable for every occasion — may we present: Ice Queen!

One person in the audience wasn't quite so enthusiastic. . .

I took the wrong diamond. . .guess you can't win 'em all. . .

the end

In your next serial, Barbie takes her horoscope seriously and finds herself in trouble.

Barbie in Amsterdam

*Mmm, It's flattering to have my picture painted by a Dutch artist while I'm here in Holland – but I hope he won't be **too** long, 'Cos I'm just dying to explore Amsterdam.*

However, it seemed the artist was in a hurry, too. . .

Finished — and just in time! I've an important date in Amsterdam!

May I see?

You may keep it if you wish. Soon I hope I will not have to sell my paintings for a living!

Oh, thank you. It's lovely!

*Can't wait to hang it over the fireplace back home – and I don't care if Skipper **does** call me a show-off!*

Wonder what he meant about giving up being an artist? Is he expecting to come into a fortune?

But back in the city, Barbie stopped wondering and quickly changed. . .

Just in time to join that sightseeing tour on the canals. . .

. . .and I'm taking my lovely painting with me. I don't want to let it out of my sight!

Sightseeing from the Amsterdam canals, Barbie never imagined the trouble ahead. . .

Next, Ladies and Gentlemen, we will visit the diamond showrooms. But please don't try to take away any free samples, ha ha!

horatio nelson

Huh, bet he makes the same corny jokes every trip!

She's *a sourpuss! Don't think I like her very much!*

Later in the showroom. . .

TV

But, ooh, diamonds I **do** *like! Isn't this ring* **beautiful?**

You wish to make a purchase, young l ady?

I don't think I could even afford the fancy box you put this in, so off you come, gorgeous expensive ring. . .

But. . .

Oh, gosh — it's stuck! I. . .I can't get it off!

continued overleaf

Then you vill come with us, please.

We haf ways of removing ze ring!

Oh, golly, I. . .I hope he dosn't mean cutting my finger off?!!

To Barbie's relief, a jelly-type soap was used to do the trick. . .

VAN ROSEN DIAMOND CO.

But, phew, that gave me quite a scare for a minute!

But a bigger scare awaited her back in the showrooms. . .

TV

This is a jewel snatch! Stay cool and nobody will get hurt!

Ohh!

She hasn't seen me. I've got to stop her stealing those diamonds!

Like they say, diamonds are a girl's best friend — and I'll be long gone with 'em, while you're still screaming for the police!

We'll see about that!

But. . .

Try to clobber me, would you, Miss Smarty?

RiiiPP!

Oh, I've ruined my lovely picture for nothing – she's getting away!

Stop, thief!

That drippy blonde almost caught me. But I've pulled it off – fooling 'em all with this chocolate gun.

Barbie was quick to give chase, but. .

I've no hope of catching her. She's escaped in the crowd!

Now to hide in the cheese market until after dark, as Carl and I arranged. . .

Then. . .

KLOMPENMAKER

Oh, there's the artist again, painting someone else! I wonder if **he's** seen her. . .?

Suddenly, Barbie drew in her breath. . .

That black bag under his easel. . .it looks just like the one **she** used to carry the stolen diamonds in!

Wait a minute! I'm sure that's **her** hiding behind those cheeses!

continued overleaf

I know how to prove it, too. That sign up there gives me an idea. . .

KLUMPEMMAKER

Look out! That big clog up there is going to fall on you!

Ohh!

You fool! She's tricked you. We've been rumbled!

Quick, let's scarper!

Don't forget the bag, Carl!

I shouldn't bother. You won't be wearing diamonds where **you'll** be going!

They may be 'a girl's best friend' — but only if you come by them honestly!

Grrr!

And her accomplice will only be painting the walls of his cell from now on. . .

. . .if I want a Dutch painting to take home, I'd better paint it **myself!**

the end

In issue 14, Hollywood calls — and with the help of an old charlady, Barbie becomes a film star!

Skipper's friends

The Birds

Skipper and her best friend Jenny Bird set off, one Saturday, on their bikes. . .

It's a smashing day for a ride, Skipper. This track's a short cut to the lane.

Where's your brother, Jenny? I'd have thought he'd want to come.

Suddenly. . .

Hi, girls!

Ohhh. . .!

What. . .?

Don't look so surprised! It's only me!

Robin! Who else would be so daft — making us jump like that. . .

Talking of jumps, that one wasn't bad, eh?

Just because you've got a BMX bike doesn't mean you have to show-off!

I wasn't — well, not much. But you have to admit **you** couldn't do it, Jenny!

Oh, no? Just watch me. . .

Go on then — if you think it's that easy!

Jenny. . .! Be careful!

But. . .

Uhhhh!

I warned you! I shouldn't have let you try. BMX-ing takes a lot of practice.

Maybe. But I was unlucky. If that earth-banking hadn't crumbled. . .

Excuses, excuses! You should leave it to the professionals! I'm off to practice for a competition coming up. . .

. . .It's being organised by our local radio. I've already entered. You can come and see me win, if you like!

Cheek! Just because I'm a girl, he thinks I wouldn't be any good. I'd love to prove him wrong.

Maybe you can. . . If you really mean it!

Next day. . .

What's caused the change of heart, Jenny — you **asking** to watch me practise?

Oh, nothing really — I just wanted to see how tough this sport really is.

We have to go, Jenny. Remember? We've an. . .er. . . appointment.

Oh, I almost forgot. I was **so** impressed watching Robin, here.

Huh?

Two weeks later — and the day of the meeting. . .

I've hardly seen you lately, Jenny — you've been out so much. Are you coming to the race today?

Why, I wouldn't miss it for the world, Robin. I'll call for Skipper and see you there.

continued on page 18

Barbie's cook book

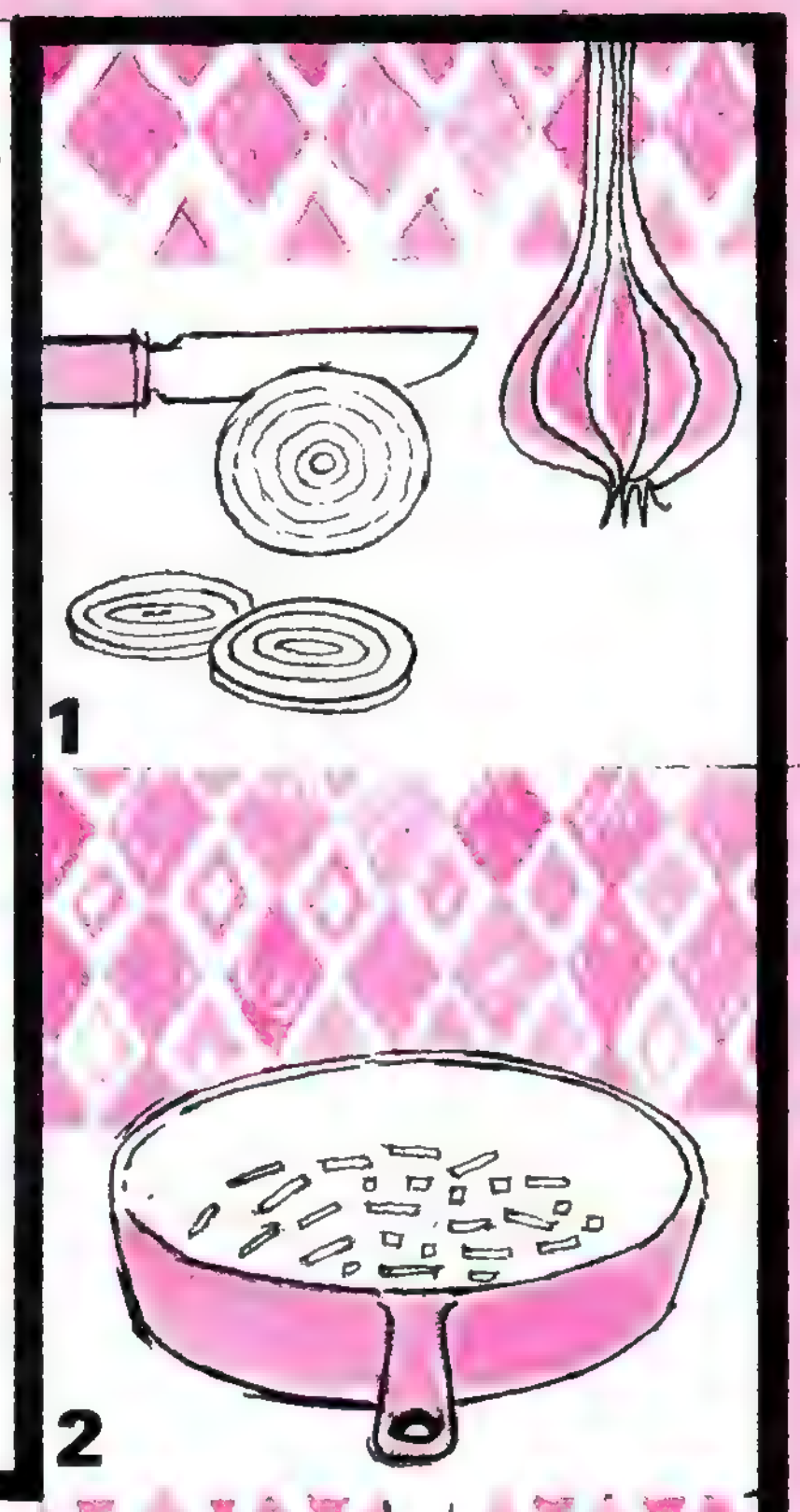
Speedy Chilli

A Mexican dish for four . . . .

What you need: *1 425g tin of minced beef in gravy, 1 425g tin of red kidney beans, 2 teaspoons cooking oil, 1 onion, 2 teaspoons chilli powder, 1 crusty French stick cut into thick slices.*

What you do:

1. Peel and chop the onion finely.
2. Heat the cooking oil in a medium-sized saucepan and fry the onion gently for about 10 minutes. It should be softened but not browned.
3. Stir in the chilli powder and cook gently for 5 minutes.
4. Open the tin of mince and add to the saucepan. Open the tin of kidney beans, drain off the liquid, then add to saucepan also. Give everything a good stir.
5. Heat gently until piping hot then pour into individual bowls. Serve with slices of crusty bread.



Barbie's Top of the Pops

Bucks Fizz

Fact File

Cheryl Baker
Date of birth: March 8th, 1955
Fiance's name: Adrian Shepherd (Fizz drummer)

TV appearances: Blankety Blank, Pop Quiz, Sunday Sunday and most recently on the Six O'clock Show.

Mike Nolan
Date of birth: December 7, 1954
Place of birth: Dublin
Hobby: Talking on the telephone!

Shelley Preston
Date of birth: May 14th, 1964
Height: 5ft 3½ins
Weight: 7 stone

Bobby Gee
Date of birth: August 23rd, 1954
First solo single: Big Deal
Hobbies: Golf and fishing

At the track. . .

Still no sign of Jenny and I have to ride in a minute.

START

RADIO Z

Here's Skipper now.

Don't tell me Jenny backed out? I s'pose she couldn't bear it if I really **did** win!

She'll be here, Robin. I can. . . er. . .promise you that!

Robin got off to a flying start. . .

Robin's in the lead. . . . gosh! See him go! He won't be easy to beat.

Sure enough. . .

Robin's first in his heat. That means he's in the final.

FINISH

I can't understand where Jenny's got to.

As the competition continued. . .

Wow! Just watch that rider zooming along. I don't remember seeing him before!

We'll soon find out. We're both in the final. It's going to be quite a race.

FINISH

It certainly is I'm **positive** *of that!*

At the 'start'. . .

As good as you, would you say, Robin?

I guessed Jenny wouldn't turn up. I *knew this wasn't* her scene, Skipper.

I wouldn't say that, Robin — good luck! May the best. . . er. . .person win!

Riders ready, pedals ready, **go!**

Only one rider threatened Robin's lead. . .

Robin's going to win! No. . . he's fallen!

That other rider can't avoid him!

Then, with great skill. . .

Uhh!

What a rider! That youngster managed to clear Robin!

Whoever it is deserves to win!

Robin thought so, too. . .

Fantastic riding! I.. . **you!**

Hello, Robin — nice of you to say so.

'J.B.' — of course! 'Jenny Bird' — I should've realised. But how. . .?

It's all down to Skipper, really. She arranged a crash-course for me. . .and the loan of this BMX bike through her sister's friend, Ken.

On the way home. . .

The race organisers agreed to let me ride against boys. I was able to enter at the last moment.

You certainly had us all fooled, Jenny.

Girls — honestly! Talk about crafty! I'll never say you can't do anything again, Jenny!

Hear that, Skipper? So from now on. I can **share** my dear brother's BMX bike. **Right,** Robin?

the end

The Snatchers

part two

A Barbie serial

When Sally Barnes' motorbike was stolen, Barbie lent Sally her own, then Skipper told Barbie about a spooky sighting at a derelict Mill. . .

Come on, Ken. Let's all take a look at the Mill.

Er. . .count me out, Barbie. . .

'Fraid I have to get my camera fixed in town. It's been playing up.

Excuses, excuses! You sure you're not just chickening out, Ken?

Just a joke! See you later!

If there **is** anything odd up at that Mill, be careful, eh?

I saw a sort of round, shiny head at the window, Barbie. But I couldn't make out a face.

H'mm. . .interesting. Prince will protect us, won't you, boy?

Woof!

Before long. . .
There it is, Barbie. Like something out of a creepy movie, isn't it?
Umm, but I don't believe in ghosts, Skipper. Let's get closer, if we can. . .
Struggling through thick brambles. . .
The door's locked — and rusted. It hasn't been opened in years!
I did see something, Barbie — honestly!
He's probably looking for the rabbit that he chased, earlier.
A fine guard dog you make, Prince. You're supposed to be watching over us!
Next moment. . .
That's strange! Some of that thicket seems dead. It's brown and shrivelled. I wonder why?
Well, let's try and find another way in.
Prince, come back!
The rest is growing well enough.
Here's the answer. It's been cut!
It's a secret path to the Mill. Someone's deliberately camouflaged it.
That's not all, Barbie — look! Tyre marks. . .
. . .Made by a motorbike, I'd say!
And fresh oil. Sally Barnes' 'bike leaked oil. She told me.

continued overleaf

Then you think. . . ?

I'll need proof, Skipper. There **must** be a way into that Mill. The windows are too high to reach.

We'll split up and search all round it. But, quietly, Skipper!

Don't worry! I'd hate to disturb anyone!

But. . .

Wha--at?

C'mere, you nosy little. . .

N. . .no!

Ker. . .whack!

Uhhh!

Swinging that branch back was a good idea!

Then. . .

Barbie, over here. Quickly! I. . .Ohhhh!

Nnnnnnh!

Skippper. . .!

What happened. . . ? Are you all right?

Oooh! I think so. . .!

Skipper explained, and. . .

Hurry! Let's hide, Barbie.

Wait! The wall — see. . .?

A camouflaged door. The hidden path. Now this . . .someone's gone to a lot of trouble.

Whoever it is will probably be here any minute!

All the more reason for us to find out. . .**wow!**

Gosh!

Meanwhile. . .

That's my camera fixed! Hey! There's the girl Barbie lent her motorbike to!

REST LODGE

Toot! Toot!

Hi! Sally. . . Barnes, isn't it? Remember me? I'm Barbie's friend, ken.

Hello! She's been very kind. I wish I could catch whoever stole my motorbike!

Maybe you can — if you're not too busy.

Of course not! But, how. . .?

Shortly. . .

There. . .that's him! After him, Ken!

In the town centre. . .

It's a long-shot, but worth a try. . .the thief might just come back again.

If you're sure Barbie **won't** mind using her motorbike as the bait!

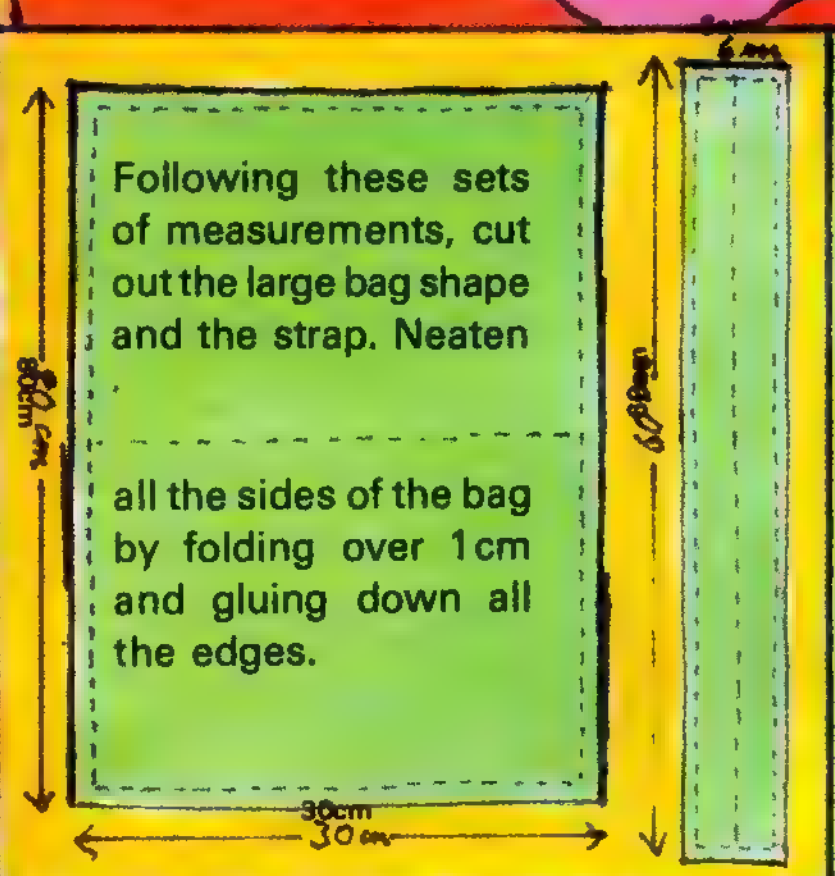
Not too close! I don't want him to know he's being followed. This time, he **won't** get away!

In the final part of this exciting series, Barbie and Skipper come face to face with the bike thieves!

Off the shoulder

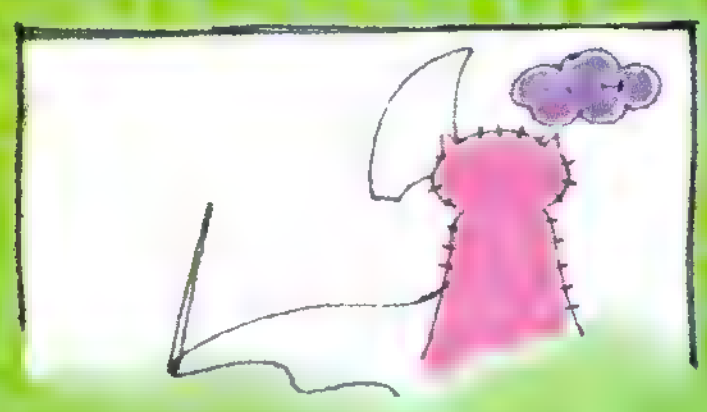
Rub shoulders with the best of 'em, by making your own *designer* shoulder-bag. Just follow these easy steps . . .

Using felt, you can make jewellery boxes, egg-cosies – and lots of other things, too!



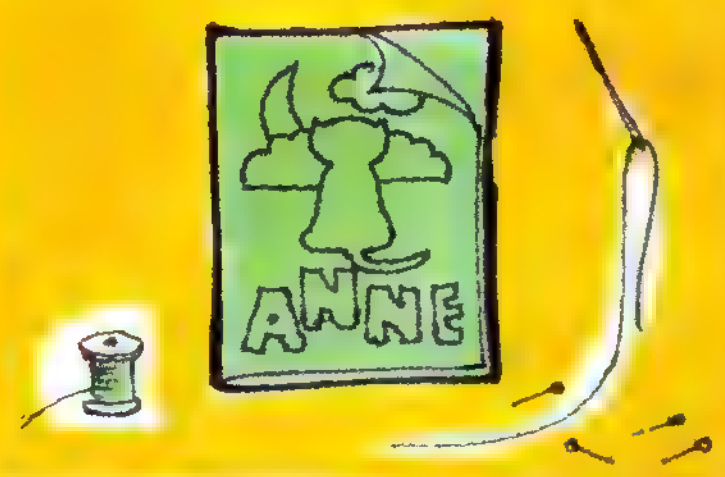
Following these sets of measurements, cut out the large bag shape and the strap. Neaten all the sides of the bag by folding over 1cm and gluing down all the edges.

Now draw different shapes on to the plain paper and cut them out. Pin the paper shapes on to odd scraps of felt – and cut them out, too!



Using the top half of one side of your bag, pin the felt shapes where you want them to go. Then overstitch each shape on to your bag. You can even make letters to spell your name!

Now, to make your bag, simply fold the material in half, as we have. Then carefully overstitch the sides together, using strong thread. Remember to leave the top open!



To make a shoulder strap, take the long strip of felt and completely glue one side of it. Then fold the strip in half and press down firmly, so that the sides stick together. Let the glue dry.

Almost there! When the glue has dried, sew one end of the strap on to each end of your ***designer*** bag!

To make a shoulder-bag, you will need . . .

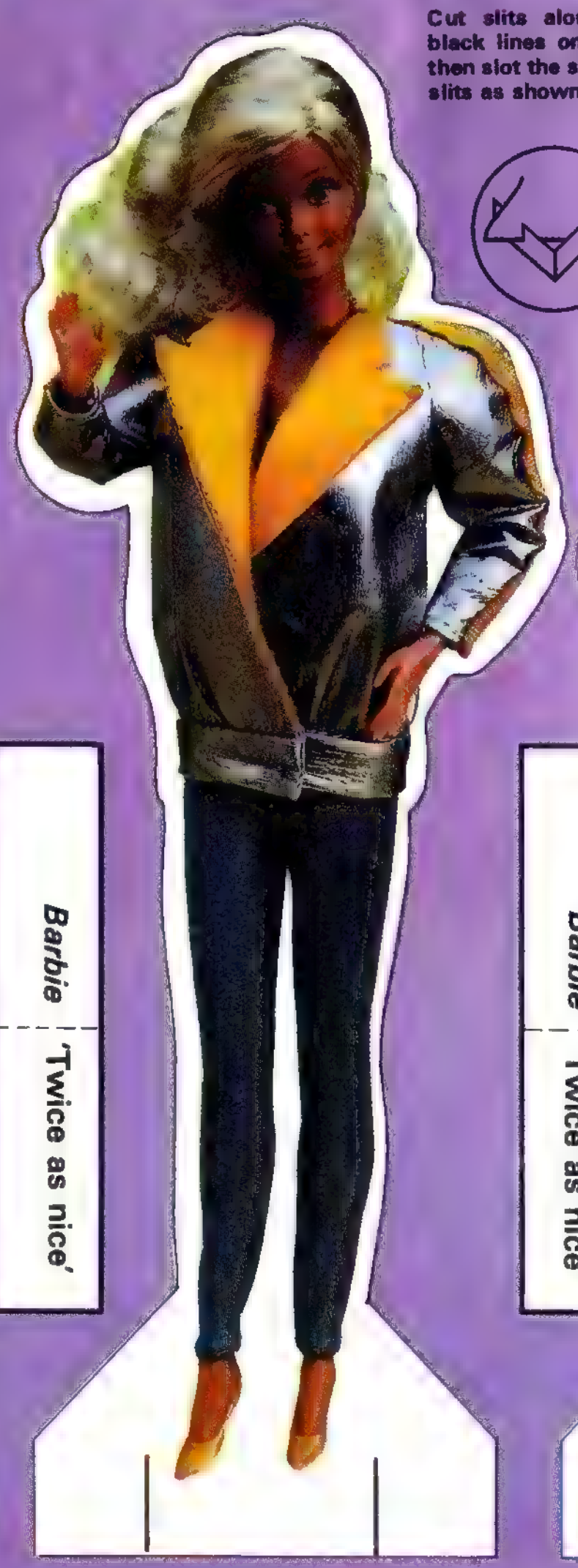
a large piece of felt (30cm x 80cm), scraps of coloured felt, plain paper, marking chalk, a pencil, scissors, needle and thread, pins, glue, a ruler.

Barbie's model collection

Here are four more figures for you to add to your collection. Simply paste this page on to thin card and cut out the figures and their stands separately.

Cut slits along the short black lines on each figure, then slot the stands into the slits as shown below.

Barbie 'Active fashion'

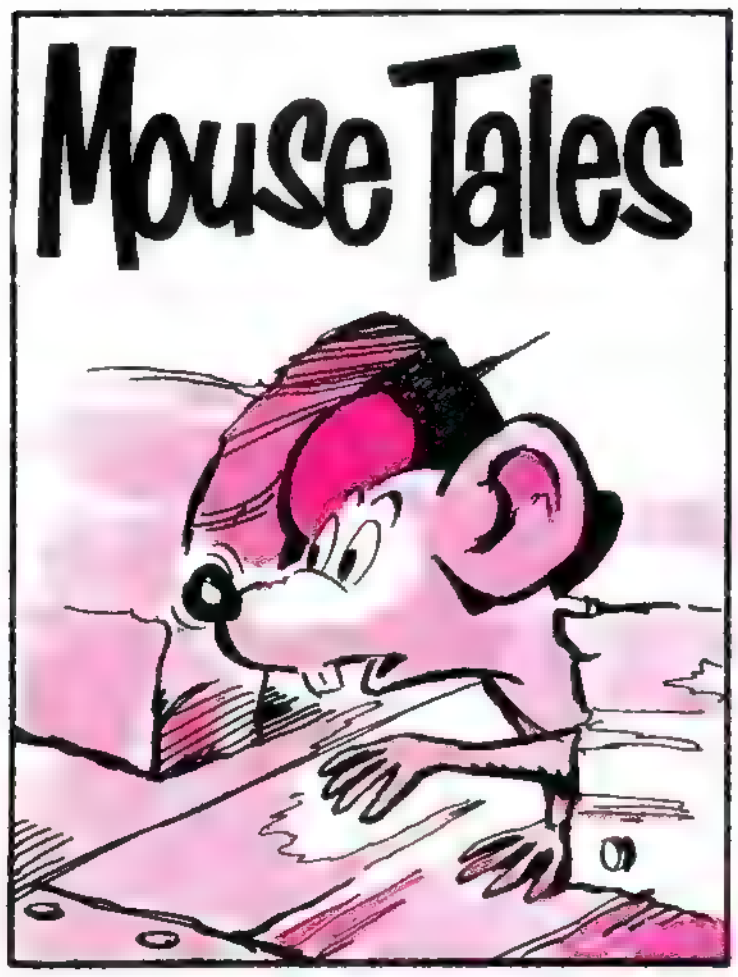


Barbie 'Twice as nice'

Ken 'Twice as nice'

Barbie 'Twice as nice'

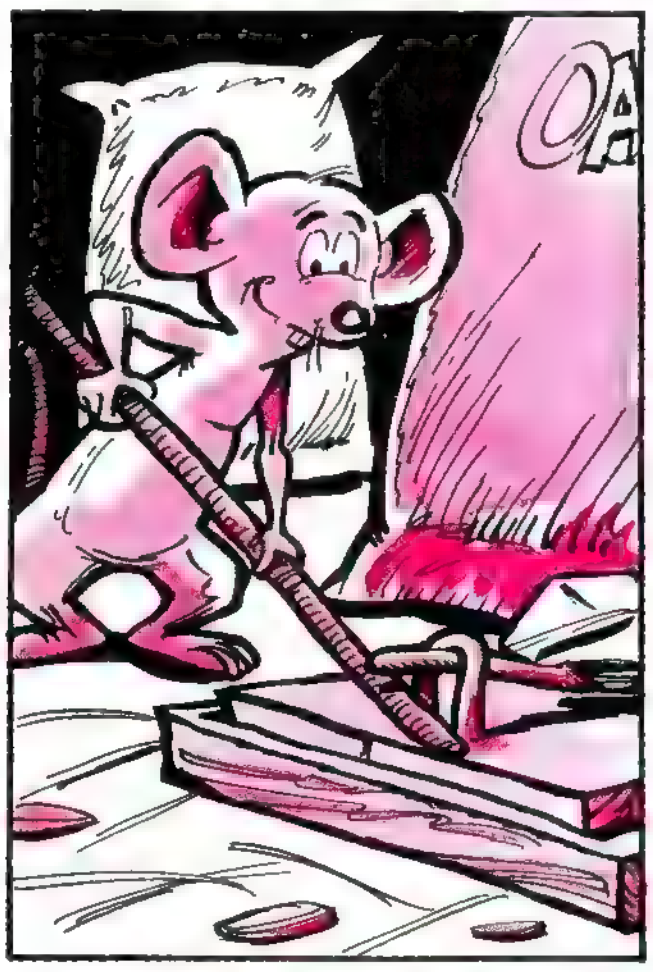
Mouse Tales



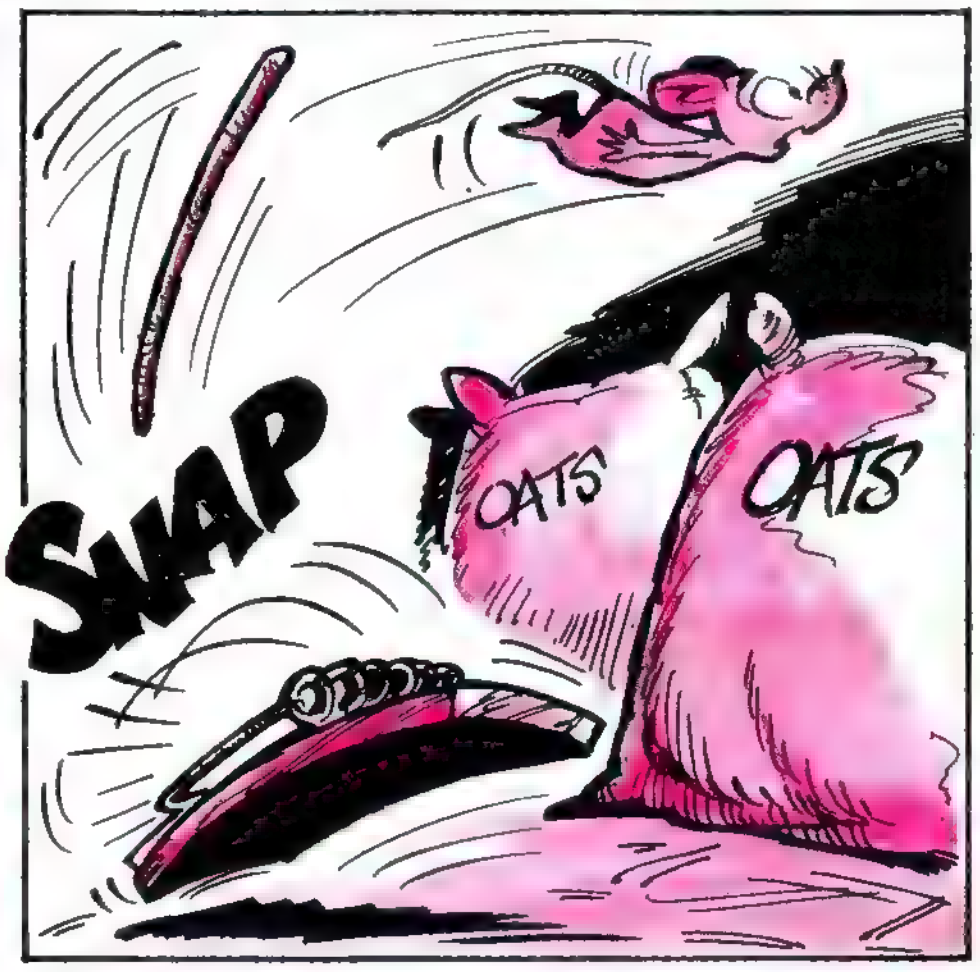
"My name's Squeak and I live in Suzy's stable. Funny how she screams whenever she sees me!

Still, I'll have to take a chance and nip out to find something to eat. Hm, I can smell *cheese.* Let me at it!

Oh, it's been left in another of those strange *mousetraps.* I wonder why they leave cheese for me there?



It must be some sort of game. I suppose it's to see how clever I am, don't you?



Well, I know how to make the cheese fly out by using this stick. Clever, eh? YIKES! The cheese was supposed to fly — not me!

Boy, am I glad horses have long tails. You saved me from a nasty fall there, horsey. Thanks mate.

CRIKEY! If you didn't like me hanging on your tail, you only had to say so! No need to flick me off like a fly!

Ooof! Of all the places to land, *I* have to fall into a horse's feed-box. I bet it tastes *horrid.*

Hm, it's not that bad. No, not bad at all! I think I'll eat a few more oats and bran before I climb out."

Brutus in love

It had been a busy, day at the kennels, which Katie helped her parents to run.

We've had three new arrivals so far. That leaves only Lady Bedford to come. That looks like her now.

Katie and her mum went to the gate, where a Rolls had just pulled up.

I suppose you'd like to look at this arrival, too, Brutus.

When I booked in my little darling, I was expecting something better than this!

Lady Bedford turned out to be as unpleasant as she looked.

James — bring Cleo out of the car.

I shall expect Cleo to have special treatment.

But it certainly wasn't for Cleo. She hardly noticed poor Brutus!

She'll have a run of her own, as all the big dogs do here. Otherwise, **all** the dogs are treated the same.

Katie's dog, Brutus, liked to greet every new doggy arrival.

Brutus watched as a beautiful Saluki stepped out of the car. Cleo was beautiful! For Brutus, it was love at first sight!

continued overleaf

Then Lady Bedford noticed Brutus. . .

At least, keep that awful dog away from Cleo. She is easily put off her food.

Brutus sadly wandered off.

Poor Brutus. He does so like to be loved by every-one. . .

In the days that followed, Brutus tried to win Cleo's heart.

You're wasting your time, Brutus. I don't think Cleo will ever like you.

But Brutus still guarded Cleo every night. When he slept himself, he had wonderful dreams.

There was no danger which Brutus did not rescue Cleo from.

But when each morning came, Brutus knew they were all foolish dreams that would never come true.

The day before Lady Bedford was due to return two men talked in a shabby flat. . .

What's so interesting in that paper? It's nearly a week old.

There's a piece in it about a Lady Bedford going on a week's cruise and leaving her prize Saluki at those kennels where I once did some casual work.

Alf put the paper down thoughtfully.

Ted — We're short of funds, so why don't we snatch that pooch. Lady Bedford would pay a fortune to get it back —

Yeah, but how would we find the dog in the dark, Alf?

You forget — I worked there. I know where they keep their big dogs. But we'd have to do it tonight. Her Ladyship is back tomorrow —

You're on, Alf!

Late that night. . .

You're sure you know where we can find this dog?

Ssssh! of course I'm sure!

Near the kennels, Alf switched on his torch — and saw something he would *never* forget. . .

Before the two men could move, Brutus launched himself upon them. . .

Leaving a winded Alf, Brutus set after Ted.

Help! It's a mad dog! Help!

Aaaah! Help me someone!

Fortunately for Ted, a policeman heard his frantic cries.

Well — if it isn't Tricky Ted. Got into a little trouble, have we?

When the news of what had happened became known, Brutus was a hero.

BRAVE BULLDOG Foils Kidnap

continued overleaf

Even Lady Bedford was impressed by Brutus' bravery.

I've brought a bone for that dear bulldog of yours. . .

My sister has been taken ill, so I must go to her. I'll have to leave Cleo here a little longer.

Cleo didn't mind — especially now that her hero, Brutus, was allowed to walk with her.

Finally, though, Cleo had to leave. Brutus' heart felt heavy as he watched her being driven away.

After Cleo had gone, Brutus hardly touched his food for several hours. . .

Do cheer up, Brutus.

. . .until a new arrival came.

This is Hortense.

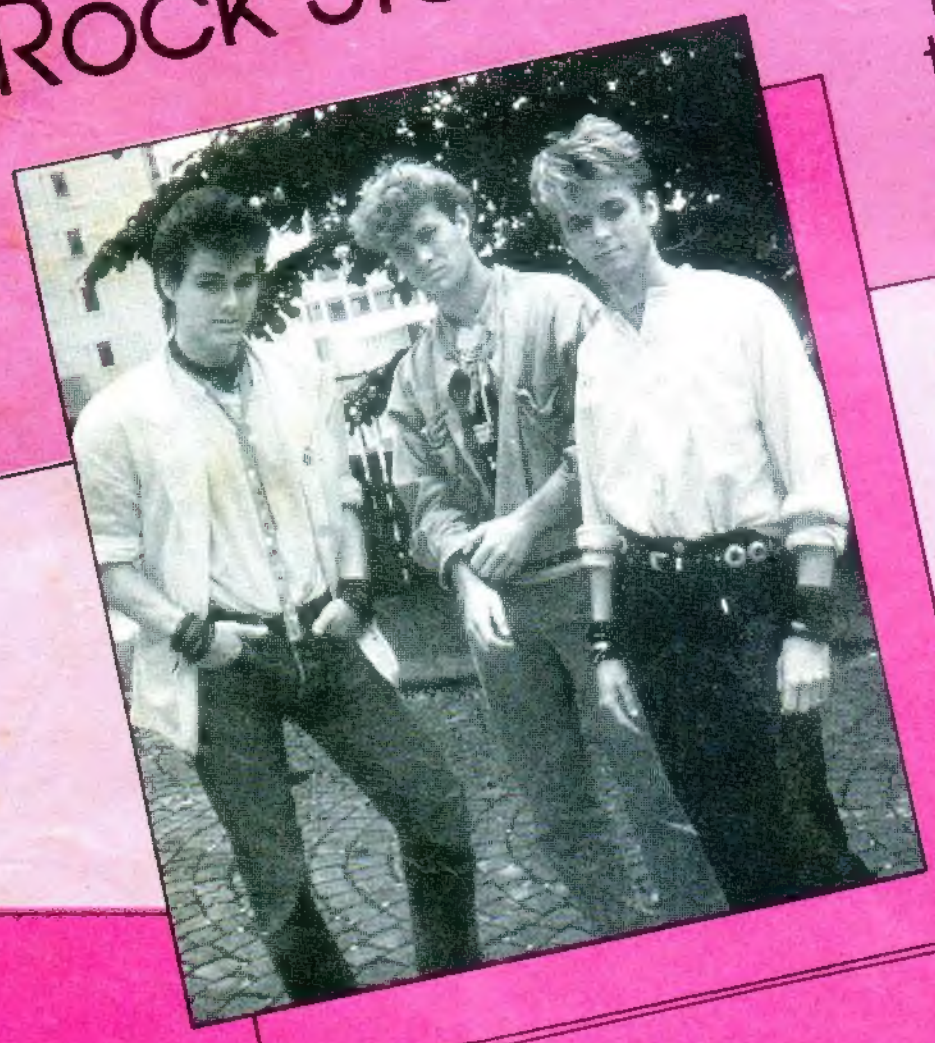
For Brutus, it was love at first sight. . .

Brutus — I think you are going to be a problem. you are **so** fickle.

in your next Barbie...

FREE

a supersonic, full colour, razzle-dazzle poster of Barbie and the Rock Stars



Yes, in the next issue of Barbie there will be a super-colourful poster of your favourite doll, with her group . . . The Rock Stars.

Plus:

Barbie Rock Stars . . . AHA
Lots of exciting picture stories; pretty things to do with ribbons and a colourful calendar picture for May.

So make sure you get Barbie 14 . . . on sale Friday, May 2nd . . .

Barbie No7 prizewinners

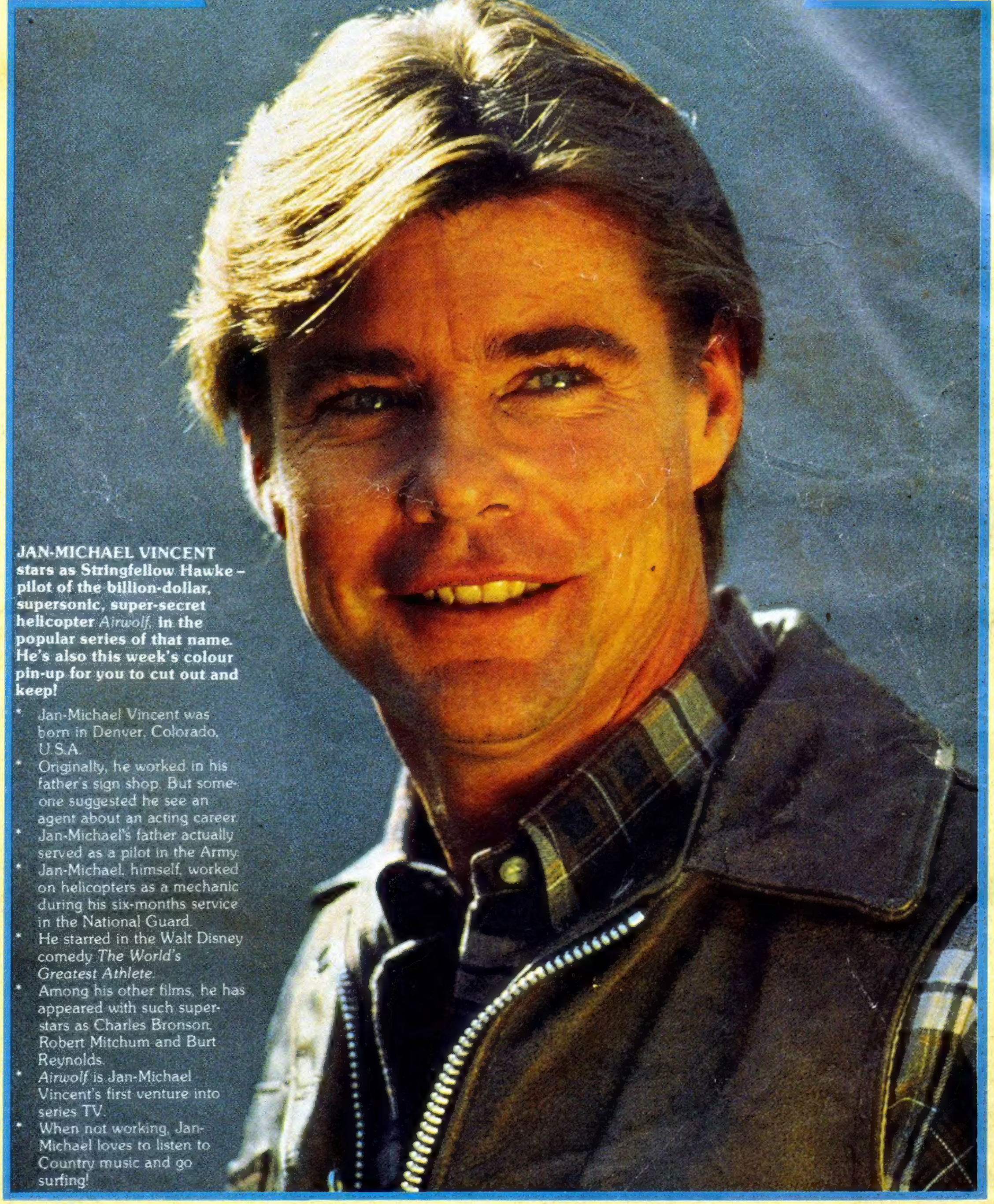
KEEP FIT BARBIE 10 WINNERS

Karen Southall, Merseyside. Claire Connolly, London. Miss Wai-hing, London. Sandra Parsler, Oxford. A. Williams, Co. Durham. Debra Ide, E. Sussex. Miss C. Jackson, Co. Durham. Una Carleton, Co. Cork, Patricia Dowding, Co. Kerry. Kirsty Whiteside, Kent.

KEEP FIT BARBIE RUNNERS UP

Anna Vickers, Stockport. Sarah Kitchingman, Norfolk. Suzzet Armstrong, London. S. Murphy, Coventry. Hazel Green, Lincs. Deborah Cush, N.Ireland. Claire Robson, Merseyside. Emma Broad, Wantage. Julie Tsang, Manchester. Helen Milcellides, London. Angela Payne, Essex. Sharon Breen, Coventry. Victoria Brown, Kent. Michelle Brookes, I.O.W. Louise Edward, Surrey. Valerie Hayman, Portsmouth. Alison Carnt, Kent. Claire Roscoe, Lancs. Natasha Brady, Middx. S .McFadden, Ireland. C. Terry, Jersey. Hazel Gandy, Manchester. Sarah Hughes, Cumbria. Claire Liggins, Leics. Luisa Shipton, Isle of Man. Lorraine Broan, Newcastle. Linda Greensitt, Northumberland. Lisa Hendry, Notts. M. Bailey, Birmingham. Claire Swan, Aberdeen. B. Plumb, Cambs. L. Cummings, Cheshire. Marian Potter, East Sussex. Melissa Fuller, Bedford. Sarah O'Gorman, Kent. Beverley Durrant, Cornwall. Claire Austin, West Midlands. Kim Valentine, Essex. Elizabeth Rudkin, Tyne and Wear. Vicky Jeanne Munday, Somerset. Samantha Griffiths, Worcs. Laura Pinder, Leeds. Joanna Bogacz, South Glam. Helen Eborall, Cheshire. Claire Taylor, Essex. Kelly Symonds, Norfolk. Louisa Sharpe, Lincs. Donna Saddington, Dumfries. Gemma Dunning, Kent. Nicola Carter, Sussex. Ann Copeland, Otley.Lyndsey Wright, Merseyside. Gemma Jones, Herts. J. Jones, Nottingham. Dorothy Robinson, Lancs. Ruth Armer, Co. Durham. Jodie Davis, Cardiff. Melanie Nason, London. Hayley Cooke, Leeds. Sharon McClure, Norwich. Natasha Crowe, Nottingham. Carly-Sue May, Notts. Katie Hunt, Notts. Charlotte Walker, Staffs. Jodie Blanford, Surrey. Rachel Cooper, Staffs. Susan Clucas, Warrington. Victoria Bottell, Merseyside. Antonia Hunstonle, Derbyshire. Lesley Burke, Cheshire. E. Roberts, Co. Durham. Mary Williams, Salop. Sophie Meare, Somerset. Lorna McCafferty, Ireland. Olive Geary, Co. Limerick. Susan Wyres, Beds. Abby Trott, Kent. Tracy Shirley, Sussex. Rachel Nash, Kent. Joanna Binnie, Gourock. Kirsty McLead, Scotland. Lisa McLuckie, Scotland. Julie Long, Surrey. Tuesday Simpson, N. Ireland. Lyndsay McCartney, Co. Down. Amanda White, Devon. Rita Sinha, London. Donna Hawkins, Avon. Suzy Ferguson, N. Yorks. Fiona Coburn, Suffolk. Venessa Passaro, Gwent. Kaylee Singer, London. Kathleen George, Scotland. Jayne Leggott, N. Yorks. Lisa Beresford, Sheffield. Rachel Nobbs, Norfolk. Naomi Allum, Oxon. Joanne Gourley, Morayshire. S. Broderick, Lincoln. Kerry Vickers, N. Yorks. Louise Anderson, Glasgow. Sarah Emmanuel, Jersey. Madeleine Long, Kent. Kellyanne Chamberlain, West Midlands. Sarah Downing, Notts. Zoe Kemsley, Kent. Vatsala, Barnet. Fay Williams, Bristol. Ruth Mills, Glasgow. Sarah Falkner, Northants. Rebecca Eddleston, Manchester. Sharon Dennis, London. Michelle Hanrahan, Shropshire. Della Skippings, Devon. Lucy Gilbert, Derbyshire. Julie John, Cardiff. Joanne Dyball, West Midlands. Katherine Jenkins, S. Wales. Faye Donaghue, Essex. Ceri Wainwright, Derby. Lucy Greaves, W. Yorks. Rosa Anderson, London. Wyn Davies, Dyfed. Darleen Scotney, Cambs. Iris Maliye, London. Joanne Brack, Surrey. Nina Kelly, Essex. Hayley Merrifield, Chelmsford. J. Stone, Essex. Tizzie Frankish, Coventry. Elizabeth Henry, Cheshire. Cleo Shilton, Dorset. H. Avenell, Wiltshire. Lynne Henderson, Glasgow. Louise Dorren, Essex. Tammy Loew, Norfolk. G. Sheridan, Lancs. Shani Hughes, Gwent. Louise Horndon, Torquay. Catherine McCartney, Glasgow. Claire Wallace, Scotland. T. Rawlinson, Kent. Diane Parton, Lincs. Anne McIlmurray, Surrey. Nichola Russell, Hants. Jenny Gillies, Middx. Diana Kells, Cambridge. Elizabeth Hutton, S. Yorks. Victoria Lewis, S. Wales. E. Jessiman, West Lothian. K. Vincent, Hants. Paula Welch, Warwickshire. S. Vaudin, Leeds. Emma Long, Kent. Kathryn Turner, Wigan. Sarah Nelson, Cornwall. Joanne Rickman, Dorset. Siobhain McCullagh, Cornwall. Susan Haigh, Herts. Zoe Chambe, London. S. Harrison, Bucks. Rachel Cartwright, Merseyside. S. Palmer, Lancs. Alyson Burke, London. Rachael Blay, Oxon. Hannah Martin, Bristol. Janny King, W. Midlands. Becky Vaughan, Powys. Zena Merrifield, Dorset. Katherine Geary, Hants. Tracy West, Wilts. Louise Stirling, Glasgow. Lucy Stirland, Crewe. Muriel Rowan, Dundee. Shelley Wadsworth, Warks. Helena Usinska, Notts. C. Hannan, Cottingham. Bridget Donohue, Ireland. A. Smith, Cambs. N. Kneen, Surrey. Rachel Hinds, Beds. Natalie Jennings, Leics. Sarah Morris, Herts. N. Lee, Norfolk. Penny Officer, Bucks. Bush Pia Sajid, Birmingham. Karen Gahagan, Rossshire. Eirian Pritchard, Gwynedd. Heather Lilliman, Essex. Barbie Reader, Dunoon.

Barbie's pin-up



JAN-MICHAEL VINCENT stars as Stringfellow Hawke – pilot of the billion-dollar, supersonic, super-secret helicopter *Airwolf*, in the popular series of that name. He's also this week's colour pin-up for you to cut out and keep!

* Jan-Michael Vincent was born in Denver, Colorado, U.S.A.
* Originally, he worked in his father's sign shop. But someone suggested he see an agent about an acting career.
* Jan-Michael's father actually served as a pilot in the Army.
* Jan-Michael, himself, worked on helicopters as a mechanic during his six-months service in the National Guard.
* He starred in the Walt Disney comedy *The World's Greatest Athlete*.
* Among his other films, he has appeared with such superstars as Charles Bronson, Robert Mitchum and Burt Reynolds.
* *Airwolf* is Jan-Michael Vincent's first venture into series TV.
* When not working, Jan-Michael loves to listen to Country music and go surfing!